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Devoted to the Truth and Justice of History.

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NO. XI.

MONUMENTAL CHURCH AT RICHMOND.

THE Monumental Church, at Richmond, was erected in 1813, on the spot where the theatre stood. It was dedicated on the 4th of May, 1814. The Rev. W. H. Wilder delivered the dedication sermon. It is an elegant edifice of an octagon form. The steeple, on the northeasterly side, is one hundred and thirty feet high. On the north-westerly side of the church, and adjoining it, is the monument, the foundation of which occupies thirty-six feet square, within the walls of which is engraved the following inscription:—

“In memory of the awful calamity, that by the providence of God, fell on this city, on the night of the 26th of December, in the year of Christ, 1811; when by the sudden and dreadful conflagration of the Richmond theatre, many citizens, of different ages, and of both sexes, distinguished for talents and for virtues, respected and beloved, perished in the flames; and, in one short moment public joy and private happiness were changed into universal lamentation; this monument is erected, and the adjoining church dedicated to the worship of Almighty God, that, in all future times, the remembrance of this mournful event, on the spot where it happened, and where the remains of the sufferers are deposited, in one urn, may be united with acts of penitence and devotion.”

The perspective view of the Monumental Church, from which the engraving presented in this number of the Magazine is taken, was drawn by William Strickland, F. S. A. Isaac Sturtevant, of Boston, was the master builder.

An account of the burning of the Richmond Theatre, will not, we trust, be considered out of place. It is compiled from the Rev. Timothy Alden's collection of American epitaphs and inscriptions, a rare and valuable work.

On Thursday night, the 26th of December, 1811, it appears that the theatre, on Shockoe hill, in Richmond, was attended by an unusual number of people. The pantomime, entitled *Agnes and Raymond, or the Bleeding Nun*, was to have closed the amusements of the evening. This had been translated for the occasion by Mr. Girardin; and many, who had seldom repaired to this place of recreation, now attended in order to witness its performance, principally through civility to their fellow-citizen. In the first act of this afterpiece, one of the scenes exhibited the cottage of a robber, which was illuminated by a chandelier. When the curtain fell on the close of the first act, and before it rose for the second, this chandelier was raised aloft among

the oil-painted scenery. By a fatal inattention, the lamp was not extinguished! The fire instantly caught, spread with rapidity, and, in less than five minutes, the whole roof, as well as the suspended combustible materials, was in a blaze. "It burst through the bull's eye in front; it sought the windows where the rarified vapor sought its passage, fed by the vast column of air in the hollows of the theatre, fed by the inflammable panels and pillars of the boxes, by the dome of the pit, by the canvas ceiling of the lower boxes, until its suffocated victims in the front were wrapped in its devouring flame, or pressed to death under the smoking ruins of the building."

The imagination may better paint, than the pen of the writer describe, the unutterable anguish of the gay assembly. In one moment, hilarity and joy were exchanged for the most agonizing sorrow and distress, and a multitude of precious and immortal souls, at a time they little expected, was plunged into the world of spirits. Shrieks, groans, agony, and death, in its most terrific form, closed the tragic scene!

The following is a list of the unhappy victims to this dreadful calamity, taken from the Gazettes published at the time, and corrected by the writer of this article in May, 1814, from verbal information received of sundry people at Richmond:—

From Jefferson ward, his excellency, George W. Smith, governor of Virginia, Miss Sophia Tourin, Miss Cecilia Tourin, sisters, Joseph Jacobs and his daughter, Miss Elizabeth Jacobs, Cyprian Marks, Mrs. Marks, the wife of Mordecai Marks, Miss Charlotte Raphael, daughter of Solomon Raphael, Miss Adeline Bausman, Miss Ann Craig, Mr. Nuttal, a carpenter, Pleasant, a mulatto woman, and Nancy Peterson, a woman of color.

From Madison ward, Abraham B. Venable, Esq., president of the Virginia bank, William Southgate, son of Wright Southgate, Benjamin Botts, Esq., an eminent attorney, and his wife, Miss Arianna Hunter, Miss Mary Whitlock, Miss Juliana Harvie, Mrs. Sarah Heron, Mrs. Girardin and her child, Mrs. Robert Greenhow, Mrs. Moss, child of Baruch Judah, Mrs. Lesslie, Edward Wanton, a youth, George Dixon, a youth, William Brown, Mrs. Elizabeth Pattison, John Welch, a stranger, lately from England, nephew of Sir A. Pigott, Miss Margaret Copland, Miss Margaret Anderson, Miss Sarah Gatewood, Miss Mary Clay, whose father was then a member of congress, Miss Louisa Mayo, an orphan, Mrs. Gerard, Mrs. Eleanor Gibbons, Miss Ann Green, Mary Davis, Thomas Frazier, a youth, Jane Wade, a young woman, Mrs. William Cook and her daughter, Miss Elizabeth Stevenson, Mrs. Convert and her child, Martha Griffin, Miss Lucy Gawthmey, Fanny Goff, a woman of color, Betsey Johnson, a free woman of color, and Philadelphia, a man of color.

From Monroe ward, Mrs. Taylor Braxton, Mrs. Elizabeth Page, Mrs. Jerrod, James Waldon, Miss Elliot, of New Kent, Mrs. Joseph Gallego, Miss Sarah Conyers, James Gibbon, Esq., lieutenant in the Navy of the United States, Mrs. Thomas Wilson, Miss Maria Nelson, Miss Mary Page, Mrs. Laforest, and Mr. Almarine Marshall, of Wythe county.

To the foregoing, these are also to be added:—Miss Elvira Coutts,

Mrs. Pickit, Miss Littlepage, Jean Baptiste Rozier, Thomas Lecroix, and Robert Ferrill, a mulatto boy.

Many, who escaped with their lives, were much scorched in the flames, some were killed and others were greatly injured by throwing themselves from the windows, or by being trampled under foot in the attempt to escape with the crowd. Mrs. John Bosher, and Edward James Harvey, Esq., expired soon after the dreadful catastrophe. Some are cripples, a considerable number has dropped into the grave, and others languished under the weight of disease, in consequence of injury sustained at the time of the melancholy conflagration. Am. Mag.

Mount Carmel, Illinois, May 30, 1842.

MR. J. S. WILLIAMS,

Dear Sir—Your letter of the 17th, to major Armstrong, was placed in my hands some days ago. The brief remarks and *hints* given you are correct. I have a vast quantity of western matter, collected in *notes* gathered from various sources, mostly from persons who knew the *facts*. These *notes* reach back to remote periods. It is a *fact* that the *Welsh*, under *Owen ap Zuinch*, in the 12th century, found their way to the Mississippi, and as far up the Ohio as the falls of that river at Louisville, where they were cut off by the Indians; others ascended the Missouri, were either captured, or settled with and sunk into Indian habits. *Proof*: In 1799, six soldiers' skeletons were dug up near Jeffersonville; each skeleton had a breast-plate of brass, cast, with the *Welsh coat of arms*, the MERMAID and HARP, with a Latin inscription, *in substance* "virtuous deeds meet their just reward." One of these plates was left by captain Jonathan Taylor, with the late Mr. Hubbard Taylor, of Clarke county, Kentucky, and when called for by me, in 1814, for the late doctor John P. Campbell, of Chillicothe, Ohio, who was preparing notes of the antiquities of the West, by a letter from Hubbard Taylor, Jr., (a relation of mine,) now living, I was informed that the breast-plate had been taken to Virginia, by a gentleman of that state, I supposed as a matter of curiosity. *Proof 2d*: The late William McIntosh, who first settled near this, and had been for fifty or sixty years prior to his death, in 1831 or 2, a western Indian trader, was in fort Kaskaskia, prior to its being taken by general George Rogers Clarke, in 1778, and heard, as he informed me himself, a Welshman and an Indian from far up the Missouri, speaking and conversing in the Welsh language. It was stated by Gilbert Imlay, in his History of the West, that it was captain Abraham Choplin, of Union county, Kentucky, that *heard* this conversation in *Welsh*. Doctor Campbell visited Choplin, and found it was not *him*; afterwards the *fact* was stated by McIntosh, from whom I

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* Mr. Ginn, an actor, father of late Judge
John L. Ginn, Columbus, O.

11.10.06.

J. S. H.

obtained other facts as to western matters. Some hunter, many years ago, informed me of a tomb-stone being found in the southern part of Indiana, with initials of a name, and 1186 engraved on it. The *Mohawk* Indians had a tradition among them, respecting the *Welsh*, and of their having been cut off by the Indians, at the falls of the Ohio. The late colonel Joseph Hamilton Daviess, who had for many years sought for information on this subject, mentions this *fact*, and of the Welshmen's bones being found buried on *Corn Island*; so that Southey, the king's *laureat*, had some foundation for his Welsh poem!

As to *Logan*, the Mingo Indian chief, the *facts*, as stated by me, were not only obtained from Mr. Jacob W. Davis, of Bartholomew county, Indiana, then residing (1831) near Columbus, but from various other sources, during the last thirty or forty years. I never like to *rest* any statement of mine on mere *report*. I sifted every statement to the bottom. I had become wearied with hearing contradictory statements; anecdotes related of Wayne's officers or soldiers, I have frequently heard applied to those of the last *war*, by young men who knew no better. As to Mr. D., I know not whether he is living. As to Tecumseh, or *Tecumsekeh*, the Shawnee chief, in 1821, in Ohio county, Kentucky, I fell in with the reverend Benjamin Kelly, a Baptist preacher, who was taken prisoner, with colonel Daniel Boone, while making salt, at the Blue-licks of Kentucky, in 1779; the Indians took them to a salt spring, six or eight miles south east of Chillicothe, (now Ross county,) and set them to work making salt from a *secret* spring, cut through a rock, and fitted in to hide it with a round flat stone. The Indians having attacked a fort, in Greenbrier county, Virginia, were defeated; on coming to this spring, the salt makers joined them to go home, (at Oldtown, three miles from Xenia.) Boone, thinking that this defeated army intended attacking Boonsborough, on their way he deserted, somewhere near Washington, in Fayette county, and got to Boonsborough the second day! What a race! nobody can do it now. This *fact corrects* the history of Kentucky. Kelly was five years in Blackfish's family, with *Lal-luze-steeka*, the prophet, and *Tekumtha*, (as the Shakers in 1807 wrote their names,) sons of Blackfish. I published Mr. Kelly's statement, in a Cincinnati paper, in 1824 or 5, and it went the rounds of the papers; also a story of Tecumseh, related to me by captain Thomas Bryan, who fell in with Blackfish and his family, in 1788, while surveying, on Ohio Brushcreek, and saved them (by killing two elks and a bear) from starvation. On this occasion, Blackfish put up a prayer and thanksgiving in his camp, which melted Bryan's men into tenderness and to tears!

Reverend Henry Frost got hold of Dr. John P. Campbell's manuscripts, "Western Antiquities," and published them in Philadelphia. General Samuel Finley arrested the sale of the work, for the *doctor's* widow. I had furnished Dr. Campbell with the most important facts, but Mr. Frost gave me no *credit* in his book. Doctor Campbell died about 1816. My notes are scattered through eight or ten or more volumes, and as I am about arranging them under the head of "Western Researches," at the request of my friends of the cities, when so arranged I can then draw off for you what may best suit your excellent work, "The Pioneer," which I think does great credit to the *West*.

But I regret that in this age of improvement, writers delight in hunting up hard dictionary *phrases*, to express their ideas. The standard of plain language is our president's messages. I knew an editor, somewhere in Ohio, who was thought to be a great man. He had a strange title for his paper, and his sheets of editorial matter were filled with new coined words. I was frequently asked their meaning, and could not tell; even a learned judge of your supreme court asked the meaning of the title to his paper, which I could not at that time explain; but afterwards I found in his office a *dictionary of jaw-crackers*, of new coined words, *Greek, Latin*, and phrases not used by English readers,—and the mystery was solved! I never saw the book before, nor since. A popular work must come down to plain English, so that all may know what we mean. Believing this to be the course you are aiming at, permit me, my dear sir, to say, that I wish you a successful operation on your plan.

Yours, very respectfully,

Th. S. Brinkley

GENERAL ORDERS.

THE second brigade of militia, composed of the counties of Butler and Warren, is arranged into battalions and regiments, as follows:

FIRST REGIMENT.		SECOND REGIMENT.	
FIRST BATTALION—Butler county.		FIRST BATTALION—Warren county.	
Captain James Blackburn,		Captain William Mason's company.	
William Smith,		Benjamin Sutes', Jr. do.	
Joseph Cox,		James Beedle's do.	
John Wingate.		James Maranda's do.	
SECOND BATTALION.		SECOND BATTALION.	
Captain James M'Clure,		Captain William Bone's company.	
Michael Auld,		Joseph Dill's do.	
Robert Sigerson.		Charles Wolverton's do.	
No return from a company election received.		Samuel M'Cray's do.	

THIRD REGIMENT.

FIRST BATTALION—Butler county.

Captain William Blackburn,
William Morris.

A comp'y not returned the election for officers.

Captain John Hamilton.

SECOND BATTALION.

Captain Samuel Beeler,
Daniel Griffing,
John Sample,
Moses Vail.

FOURTH REGIMENT.

FIRST BATTALION—Warren county.

Captain Aaron Reeder's company.

John C. Death's do.

James M'Donald's do.

James Kelley's do.

SECOND BATTALION.

Captain Abiah Martin,
John Martindalls,
Joseph Hayes,
Aaron Sewell.

The commissioned officers in the second brigade, in the first division of militia, in the state of Ohio, are hereby ordered to meet in their battalions, on Saturday, the 14th day of July next, at 11 o'clock, A. M., and elect a major in each, as the law directs.

The commissioned officers in the first battalion, in the first regiment, to meet at the house of John Torrence, in the town of Hamilton.

The commissioned officers in the second battalion, in the first regiment, to meet at the house of captain James M'Clure, and elect a major for the said battalion.

The commissioned officers in the first battalion, in the third regiment, to meet at Rossville, opposite the town of Hamilton, and elect one major for said battalion.

The commissioned officers in the second battalion, in the third regiment, to meet at the house of captain Daniel Griffing, and elect one major for said battalion.

The four last mentioned battalions lie in the county of Butler, and as no returns have been received from two of the company districts, agreeably to a former order; I do hereby enjoin it upon the inhabitants of the said districts, to make returns without delay.

The commissioned officers in the first battalion and second regiment, are to meet at the house of David Sutton, in Deerfield, and elect a major for said battalion.

The commissioned officers of the second battalion, in the second regiment, to meet at the house of Ephraim Hathaway, and elect a major for said battalion.

The commissioned officers in the first battalion and fourth regiment, to meet at the house of doctor Reeder, in Franklin, and elect a major for said battalion.

The commissioned officers of the second battalion in the fourth regiment, to meet at the house of Thomas Gooding, in the town of Waynesville, and elect a major for said battalion. Returns to be made to me, agreeable to law.

The commissions for the company officers are received by me, and if not called for previous to the time of the election hereby ordered, they will be forwarded to the clerks of the counties of Butler and Warren, where they may be had on application. In the case where two persons had an equal number of votes for ensign, in captain Wingate's company, it is recommended that they decide by voluntary draft, in presence of the captain, which shall hold it; if they do not agree to that mode, a new election for ensign will be ordered: a strict compliance with this order is expected.

JOHN S. GANO,

Major general, commanding the 1st division militia, in the state of Ohio.

A true copy of the general order.

WILLIAM RUFFIN, *Aid-de-camp.*

MR. JOHN M'CADDON'S LETTER.

THE editor of the American Pioneer has been long acquainted with the writer of the following letter, and knows him to be a man of sterling integrity. His letter fixes the commencement of operations at Cincinnati. It also gives other important information. We hope to get more from him.

—
Newark, Ohio, May 16th, 1842.

MR. JNO. S. WILLIAMS.

Dear Sir—I am on the advanced side of eighty-five years of age. It may therefore be supposed that I was old enough to remember well, many interesting incidents in the earliest part of our revolution. It is true I can relate many, and one of which I will now relate, being personally engaged in it.

Having heard great accounts of the famous land of Kentucky, I determined to possess myself of a small piece of it. Early in the spring of 1780, being then twenty-three years of age, I descended the Ohio. During my stay in that devoted country, the Indians were extremely troublesome. The settlers were cooped up in small stockade forts all over the country. Being thus harassed, the people determined to make an effort to chastise the enemy; and accordingly placed themselves, myself among them, under the command of colonel George Rogers Clark, who at that time was almost the idol of Kentuckians. We started from the falls, now Louisville. On our way up the river to where Cincinnati now stands, captain Hugh M'Gary, a famous Indian hunter, had placed himself on the Indian side of the river, frequently boasting that they lived better than we did, for they kept their hunters out to procure meat. The main body kept the Kentucky shore. One day, when the main body stopped for dinner, M'Gary's men as usual halted opposite to us. When we were ready to march, they concluded to cross over to our side, as they discovered fresh Indian tracks. They had got but a few yards from the shore, when they were fired upon from the top of the bank. They seemed to have no alternative but to jump out and mix with the Indians as they ran down the bank. Colonel Clark's barge was instantly unloaded and filled with men; but before they got across, they heard the Indians give the scalp halloo on the top of the river hill. I have made this digression to relate what in this instance was the end of fool hardiness, often mistaken for true bravery, but in fact very little allied to it.

At the place where Cincinnati now is, it was necessary to build a block-house, for the purpose of leaving some stores and some wounded men we got of M'Gary's company. I may therefore say, that

although I did not cut a tree, or lift a log, I helped to build the first house ever built on that ground, for I was at my post in guarding the artificers who did the labor of building.

When this was done, we penetrated into the interior in search of Indians. When we arrived at Chillicothe, on the head of the Little Miami, we found it burned by the Indians. We next arrived at Pickaway, on Mad river. Here they gave us battle; but they were forced to fly. After cutting down their corn, which was then in roasting ear, and on which we subsisted while there, and burning their town, we made the best of our way home. We however were not so fortunate as to reach Kentucky without the loss of a few more men.

After the close of the revolutionary war, in 1783, the Indians continued to murder our women and children along the frontiers. Although a definitive treaty of peace had been made, the English government still continued to encourage the savages, by paying them for the scalps of our people. It might be asked if in this way they were not more savage, and greater murderers than the Indians?

The American government ordered a few hundred men to march out and chastise the Indians. These were mostly or entirely drafted. I lived then in Fayette county, Pennsylvania, and was one, but hired a substitute by the name of Aaron Longstreet, a very active young man. When they arrived at the Sandusky plains, they were met by the Indians, with whom they skirmished and fought for several days. The Indian forces increased every day, until our men were overpowered and surrounded. There was left to them no alternative but to force their way through the enemy. They placed themselves in solid column, the horsemen foremost. Mr. Longstreet caught hold of one of the horse's tails, and scampered unhurt through the fire. After much fatigue and starvation he reached home in safety. I could relate many more incidents, but perhaps it would be superfluous.

John M. Gaddon

PATIENT PERSEVERANCE,

The Way to Become Useful.

MR. JNO. S. WILLIAMS, Esq.

The introduction of the surveyor-generalship of general Rufus Putnam, in one of the numbers of the "Pioneer," brought to my recollec-

tion an official incident with that gentleman, which was related to me by one of the parties.

When orders were given by the government to the surveyor-general of the north-western territory, to have a portion of the public lands therein surveyed, and subdivided into sections, many applications were made by persons, for the situation of deputies. Among the number was a young man from the extreme western part of Pennsylvania, who had, without pecuniary means or the facility of instruction, but by his own application and industry during the recess from labor, acquired a knowledge of surveying. Clad in a hunting-shirt and moccasins, the usual habiliments of the *backwoodsman* of the day, he presented himself personally to general Putnam, at Marietta, and made known his desire to have a district to run out. The general replied that there were so many applications, he was afraid he could not gratify him, and that he could give no decisive answer for some time. "Sir," said the applicant, "I have come a considerable distance and am dependant altogether upon my own exertions for my support,—have you any work for me to do, by which I can gain a support until you can give me an answer." "Yes," answered the general, "I have some wood to cut." "Sir, I can *swing an axe* as well as set a compass;" and doffing his hunting-shirt, went at it with full vigor, the general occasionally stepping out to see how he progressed. The job was completed.

"Sir," again said the applicant, "have you any drafting or platting in your office that I can assist you with?" "Yes," said the general, "I can give you some of that to do." In due time the plat was completed and handed to the general, who examined it carefully, and with apparent surprise, alternately looking at the plat and the applicant—thus responding: "Young man, you may go home; you shall have the district you desired: and so soon as the necessary instructions are made out, I will forward them;" which was complied with, and so satisfactorily executed to the department, by the young surveyor, that at a subsequent progression of surveys, three districts were awarded to him by general Mansfield, the successor of Putnam.

The young man thus represented as presenting himself, was the late John Bever, Esq., formerly of Georgetown, Beaver county, Pennsylvania, and who has stated to the writer of this article, that that incident was probably the foundation of the ample fortune, acquired in after-life, and possessed at the time of his death in 1836.

First Paper-Mill in Ohio.—The first paper-mill in Ohio, and the second west of the mountains, was erected in 1805—6, on Little Beaver creek, near its junction with the Ohio river, in Columbiana

county, and just within the state. It was called the "Ohio Paper-mill." The proprietors were John Bever, Esq. of Georgetown, my father, and John Coulter. In a few years the former purchased out the latter. It is now my property, being the representative of the original proprietors.

Nails.—My father established the first nail factory west of the mountains, at Brownsville, Pa. Those made were of the kind known as wrought nails; the manner of making cut nails was not then known. The workmen were brought from Hagerstown, Md; and two of these workmen, George and Charles Michael, we believe, are now residing in Ross county, Ohio.

I have given you in this sheet, some small "affairs:" if worthy of your periodical, give them a place. It is my intention (*Deo volenti*) to give you something about "Redstone's old fort hereafter"—that is, so soon as leisure will permit. I could say something about the first window-glass factory west of the mountains, which was established at New Geneva, in this county, by Albert Gallatin and others; but your valuable Marietta correspondent could obtain from George Rippart, one of the original proprietors, who now resides below Marietta, on the river, a more satisfactory detail. He is an intelligent German, and would take delight in giving a detail of the whole events of that establishment.

Very respectfully yours,



Brownsville, July 30th, 1842.

THE above valuable communication is from an intimate and worthy acquaintance of ours, and we trust he will excuse us for giving his name, when he intended, in his characteristic modesty, to conceal it. To give the real signature of a contributor, is the nearest we can do towards introducing the very man himself to our readers. It is truly gratifying to us, to be able thus to introduce many pioneers.

Our correspondent is a son of Jacob Bowman, Esq., who was an early pioneer, and long a wealthy and respectable citizen of Brownsville, Pa. He held the office of postmaster *there* for many years, and was president of the Brownsville Bank of Pa. from its commencement. We know that our friend Jas. L. can, from his personal and collected knowledge, and from notes of his father, treat the readers of the Pioneer with a rare feast. We trust he will do so. Will Dr. Hildreth please attend to the Glass-house history?

THE BATTLE OF POINT PLEASANT.

Evan and Isaac Shelby.

JNO. S. WILLIAMS, ESQ.

Dear Sir:—I have to notice briefly the remarks of your worthy correspondents, the indefatigable Dr. Hildreth, and the veteran colonel Sharp, with reference to Evan and Isaac Shelby, at the battle of Point Pleasant, October 10th, 1774. The Doctor states that "Isaac Shelby, afterwards governor of Kentucky, commanded a company in that battle;" while colonel Sharp, with the design of correcting the supposed "mistake," says, "the captain Shelby, who fought so bravely in that battle, was Evan Shelby, the governor's father." With the belief that I possess a knowledge of the facts in the case, I will venture so far to presume upon your kindness as to state, that both doctor Hildreth and colonel Sharp, are in the main correct.

Evan Shelby, who subsequently rose to the rank of brigadier-general, resided at that time, as did his son Isaac, in what is now Sullivan county, in East Tennessee. A company of bold and fearless frontier-men was raised in that region, for the campaign of 1774, of which Evan Shelby was the captain, and Isaac the lieutenant. This company and that of captain William Russell, were the only companies of colonel William Christian's regiment engaged in the action, the main body of the regiment being on its march and not reaching 'the Point' till about midnight after the battle.

The troops at Point Pleasant consisted of about eleven hundred men, in three regiments, under the chief command of general Andrew Lewis. His brother Charles commanded one of these regiments, doctor William Fleming, the brother-in-law of colonel Christian, another, and colonel John Field the other. They had reached this place of rendezvous on Thursday, the 6th of October, and were awaiting the arrival of governor Dunmore and his troops, to the number of about twelve hundred, raised east of the Blue Ridge. General Lewis was not apprehensive of danger, and his careless security well nigh caused his surprise. About half an hour before sun-rise on Monday morning, October 10th, two of captain Russell's men discovered the enemy about a mile from camp. One of these men was killed, the other effected his escape and brought in the intelligence. But two or three minutes elapsed before two of captain Shelby's company, James Robertson and Valentine Sevier, who had gone out hunting before day, came in and corroborated the account. To digress a little, this same James Robertson afterwards rose to the rank of general, and distin-

guished himself as one of the boldest pioneers and Indian fighters of Tennessee; and major Sevier, a brother of general John Sevier, gallantly fought at King's Mountain, served under Marion in South Carolina, and played well his part in many a battle with the bravest warriors of the Cherokee nation.

General Lewis, who had served under Braddock and Washington, in the old French war, was not in the least discomposed by the intelligence of the near approach of the enemy. Having first lit his pipe, he ordered colonel Charles Lewis, and colonel Fleming, to whose regiment the companies of captains Shelby and Russell were attached, to march and reconnoitre the ground where the enemy had been seen. In a few minutes the action became general. Colonel Charles Lewis was mortally wounded early in the engagement, and colonel Fleming shortly after received three wounds, one through his breast, and had to be taken from the field. At this critical period, when some of the troops began to give way, colonel Field, with his regiment, came gallantly into the action, and about noon this intrepid and lamented officer was shot dead. Captain Evan Shelby was now ordered to take the command; and, of course, Isaac Shelby, the lieutenant, succeeded to the command of his father's company. The fury of the battle somewhat abated about one o'clock, though it continued obstinately enough till near night, when Isaac Shelby, George Matthews, and John Stewart, were ordered to ascend Crooked creek, a small tributary of the Kenhawa, a short distance above its mouth, and under its bushy banks to gain the rear of the enemy; which movement, together with the rapid approach of night, induced the Indians to retreat, which, under cover of the darkness, they easily and safely effected.

It has always appeared to me, that no engagement with the Indians was ever more hotly contested, than the remarkable battle of Point Pleasant. It was emphatically a western battle, fought by western men, for all of general Lewis' troops were raised west of the Blue Ridge. I have attempted to narrate only those particulars connected with the engagement, as would explain satisfactorily the part taken in it by general Evan and colonel Isaac Shelby.

I am indebted chiefly for my information, to two original letters in my possession; one written at "the mouth of the Great Canaway, October the 16th, 1774," by Isaac Shelby himself, and the other by colonel William Preston, under date October the 31st, 1774." It should be added, that colonel Preston was not himself in the battle, but wrote from intelligence received in letters, from "colonel Christian and other gentlemen on the expedition."

Taking a lively interest in the success of your sterling magazine,

and wishing to aid you in your praiseworthy endeavors to elucidate "the truth and justice of history," I have ventured to offer you this explanation of an apparent historical discrepancy, which I flatter myself will not prove entirely unacceptable. I am sure no one can feel more grateful to you for your untiring labors of love, than

Yours most sincerely,

Lyman C. Draper

FOREST HOME, near Pantoloc, Miss.

The above letter speaks for itself, and needs no commendation from us. It shows conclusively one of the prominent uses of the American Pioneer. Let us suppose for a moment, that doctor Hildreth or colonel Sharp were to write a history of western Virginia. Is it not easy to see that neither, without the documents referred to by Mr. Draper, would have been strictly correct, and without the Pioneer, how would either of them, at the distance of one or two thousand miles, have found Mr. Draper? The way that the venerable pioneers will greet each other, and talk of olden times in the Pioneer, in the course of two or three years, we think will be interesting.

Mr. Draper has been "long engaged in collecting Pioneer sketches, intending eventually to throw them into book-form." If there is any way that we can aid him in his enterprise through the American Pioneer, we will do it. Let the truth of history be written, and nothing but the truth under the name of history. We presume this is his praiseworthy object.

REMINISCENSES OF OLDEN TIME.

AFTER the destruction of tea in Boston harbor, the use of it was interdicted by the common consent of the country; this was a severe trial for the daughters of mother Eve, for they delighted to sip of the delicious beverage, but it must be done in secret. When good Bohea could not be used openly, a vegetable was used as a substitute, gathered and sold in Springfield at one dollar and fifty cents per pound. My father had erected a spacious house with a basement story, in which was a suitable fire-place, where the tea-kettle could be boiled, and here the good matrons thought they might take their real Bohea, when the men were absent.

Like other children fond of sweet things, after our mothers had regaled themselves, we, the children, were permitted to come around the table for a share of the good things; and in order to secure the sugar, in *simplicity* asked for tea, but were instantly reminded to ask for *coffee*.

A neighbor, full of love of country, was to be from home; and his wife invited a party of matrons to spend the afternoon, and —— as the good man would be absent; but he returned while the table was setting and loading with the good things of the house, having no doubt that the tea-pots contained the forbidden beverage. In the ardor of patriotic feelings, he placed his foot beneath the table, and upset the whole upon the floor,—in those days floor-rags or carpets were not used and would have been called tory extravagance. He passed out at another door, without saying a word, nor giving his better half time to say “husband, how could you do so?” The visitors were left staring at each other for a moment, and gathering up their knitting apparatus, made tracks for home, and left the good woman to settle the difficulty with her husband, with or without a curtain lecture, as she might think best.

When Arnold was selected to march upon Canada, through a dense forest in mid-winter, it became necessary to procure specie, which was of all things most scarce and difficult to get in exchange for our paper currency. However, it must be had; among other places Springfield was visited, and there was found one, my grand-father, who had too much patriotism to resist the application. He and my father were large dealers in beef-cattle, and in their stable was fatted the *big ox*, which was roasted whole on Boston common, after having passed through the principal streets, decorated in the most fanciful manner with ribands, &c., and after being roasted and carved, was distributed among the poor and spectators; but the Hancocks and other choice spirits, might be served with the choice bits first, or in common with their fellow-citizens.

My father was the principal operative on the farm, and my grand-father was purser, and kept the precious metals in an *oaken* chest at the foot of his bed, which served as his safety-chest. At the time alluded to, he was in cash, and counted out *one thousand silver dollars*, or its equivalent, in British gold, and replaced it with the same number of paper dollars, which promised on the face thereof, to be redeemed in *gold and silver*, printed in large *capitals*. With this money the stalls were to be replenished; but this currency began to depreciate, and my parents had been taught from their youth up, to consider a dollar worth neither less nor more than six shillings, lawful money; and not willing to suffer any discount thereon, permitted the whole to die in the old chest.

Previous to Shays' rebellion, one Samuel Ely, a preacher, for some offence against the peace or good name of the commonwealth, was sentenced and confined in Springfield jail.

It so happened on a day, that the Rev. Mr. Williams, of Long-Meadow, four miles from Springfield, was buried; thus the town was almost emptied of men. On this day a large number of mounted partizans came to Springfield to effect a "jail-delivery." Intelligence of this visit having been received, a number of young men, school-boys and clerks, were hastily collected under captain Thomas Dwight, and paraded on the opposite side of the street, in front of the jail. The invading party, armed "*cap a pie*," rode up and halted almost in contact with captain Dwight's boys; a few men dismounted, and with implements, rushed into the house to the door of the jail, which soon gave way, and Ely was shown to his co-zealots, mounted a spare horse, was presented with a gallon-bottle, which he received without the usual ceremony of "I pledge you," wiped the bung-hole with the palm of his hand, raised it to his mouth and took a hearty swig of ———Returning the bottle, the word was given, "right about face," move, and away they went, trotting and pacing with a quick-step, northward, and we, the town-boys, were dismissed to go home and do the chores.

At the time of disbanding the American army, money was scarce, the country deeply in debt, and Daniel Shays, among others, was owing debts which he could not pay, nor get an equivalent for his services in the army; and discontent was prevailing all over the country. Complaints were unavailing. In Massachusetts, called the cradle of liberty, a formidable number had selected Daniel Shays to present their grievances for redress, which, if it could not be done peaceably, then "*vi et armis*." The latter alternative was adopted. But previous to Shays appearing at the head of an armed mob, so called, an attempt was made to *stop the courts of justice*. A court was to be held at Springfield; a few warm partizans had assembled about the court-house, in plain sight of the old brick school-house, where I attended school, and from my window saw all that was going on. Mr. sheriff Porter, with his insignia of office and side-arms, preceded the judges; and when the sheriff came to the door-steps, which had been taken possession of by the mobility, he sung out at the top of his voice, "*clear the way for the court*;" but the party in possession did not budge an inch, until the sheriff drew forth his glittering sword, and made several bold and cutting thrusts upon the naked air. At this moment a young man full of zeal stepped forward, seized the leader by the collar, drew him forth—the others gave way, the court entered, opened and closed in due form, "*O yes*."—the two persons clenched each other "*rough and tumble*" and both rolled into the brook, which passed under the court-house. I had looked on with

intense interest, but could no longer resist the impulse, but sung out "*master, they are at it,*" detaching my hat from the peg, without leave or license, rushed out of the school to see the whole fun and mingle with the crowd. The master and whole posse of urchins soon followed.

Matters were fast hastening for rebellion, and daily becoming more serious and alarming. A large party were collecting under a leader, *now* captain Shays, with whom it was "*neck or nothing.*"

It had been resolved in solemn sentence, to take possession of the public stores, "peaceably if they could." Shays' party were assembled about half a mile north of the court-house, and the government-party, so called, assembled under captain Joseph Williams, in front of the court-house, and were ordered to load with powder and ball: when ordered to load, one who stood near me turned his cartridge-ball downward and rammed it home.

A compromise took place: Shays and party were permitted to march upon the continental hill, unmolested, with music and colors flying; nominally to take possession of the public ground—do no injury, and in the same peaceable manner to retire.

This momentary victory or ascendancy, however, only stimulated the mobocracy to devise ways and means to come into actual possession of the public stores and arsenal; for which purpose, troops were collected and assembled under three leaders, and a certain day and hour to be determined upon by captain Shays, when to meet upon Continental hill. The express conveying the intelligence from captain Shays' head-quarters to captain Parsons, commanding the troops stationed at Chepec northerly, and to captain Luke Day and party, at West Springfield, was intercepted. Parsons was to approach from the north, captain Day from the west, and Shays with the main body from the east. Not knowing that the expresses had been intercepted, Shays, at the time appointed, came in sight of the public buildings and halted, not knowing whether Day and Parsons were in attendance or not. General Shepherd, who commanded the government party, had caused a line of demarkation to be made, and sent intelligence to Shays, that if he passed that line, it would be necessary to defend the public property. The government troops were mostly secreted within and behind the buildings, and on scouting-parties in the bushes; but the field-pieces were stationed in front across the road, with the general's guard formed on the right of the pieces, the general and suite on the left of the pieces, all in plain sight of Shays' advance-guard, consisting, as then said, of about four hundred old continental soldiers, headed by one captain White, with whom I afterwards became personally acquainted, and who was a brave man. I was attached to general Shep-

herd's life-guard, and so situated as to have the whole field of operations in my eye.

Shays, with a number of men mounted, rode forward to the front of his party, and were in conference nearly an hour: they might have been puzzled that no intelligence had been received from Day and Parsons; but he would not now retire without testing the principle of attack and defence. It had been reported, as the opinion of Shays' party, that *Government Puppies*, meaning the cannon, would not dare to open their mouths and *bark*.

My station was in the rear rank, having in front an old continental soldier, who had seen service and was provided with a large pack-blanket and three days' provisions.

Should Shays' party march upon us, it was expected there would be a bloody fight, threats having been made, that before they would give up, the town should be laid in ashes. General Tupper, one of general Shepherd's aids, rode in front of the men stationed on the right of the field-pieces, and told them that if any one chose to leave the ranks, he might do it and retire without incurring disgrace or dishonoring himself.

Only one retired, who complained of the *belly-ache*, and his place was supplied by a youth, who came leaping and jumping towards the ranks. I should myself have been very glad to have been out of harm's way—but stationed as I was, had rather subject myself to the consequences than retire, although I did not expect to return to the walls of Yale College with a whole skin. To encourage me in my resolution, I had a *living* breast-work before me, "the old soldier and his pack," and made my calculations accordingly: that should the opposite party give us a shot, and a bullet pass in the direction where I stood, that the force of the bullet would be checked by the body and pack of my old soldier; thus I stood directly behind him, watching for a chance to be——not hurt.—Bravo! *what a bold soldier was I!*

Soon as Shays and his mounted council began to move again towards the rear, his advance guard, of four hundred old soldiers, under captain White, distinguished by his blue short dress-coat, began their march, eight deep, towards the government-party.

General Shepherd, true to his promise of defending the hill, the pieces being elevated that the balls might pass over or aside of the party approaching, in hopes it might check them, gave orders to *fire*. The two field-pieces were discharged in quick succession, and so unexpectedly to Shays' council-board, that it was said, no less than twenty fell from their horses.

This discharge only hastened the step of the advancing party, and

at the flash of every gun, those in the range of the shot stepped aside into the bushes, and were instantly in place again.

General Shepherd then ordered the pieces to be leveled waist-band high. At this time, the shot would range with a turn in the road, and reach the advancing four hundred about mid-way; at this time also one of the men who had sponged his piece, and supposing that his gun was again discharged, was in the act of sponging again, when the match was applied to the gun and the shot took off both his arms, and I saw his hat fluttering in the air and the blood spouting from his arms. This shot also did execution upon Shays' men, killing two and dangerously wounding another, who died before the next morning; and now the rear began to file off into the bushes out of the range of the cannon-balls, and so rapid was the falling off, that captain White was left quite alone; he stood a moment, casting his eyes upon his own party retreating, and then upon the government troops, with such a disappointed, disdainful and contemptuous look, as I had never before seen. Captain White brought the butt of his gun to rest at his feet, then took to the bushes himself at the top of his speed. The government cavalry were in requisition and desired to pursue the retreating party. General Shepherd refused, but with a proviso, that should Shays return, he would then grant the request. They did not return, but ran with all speed out of reach of the Government Puppies, and filed off upon the road to Ludlow, or they would have encountered the troops of general Lincoln, who came on the next day, to our inexpressible joy, and immediately marched upon West Springfield, which was the first notice that captain Day's party had, the guard stationed at the ferry-place being challenged by Lincoln's troops. Although within a mile, air-line, of the place where the cannon were discharged, never a gun was heard, and no intelligence had reached Day's party of the disaster. The flight was so sudden that Day's men had scarce time to get out of the way, before their encampment was occupied by Lincoln's troops.

General Shepherd's troops, cavalry and artillery, moved upon the ice about one mile and then marched for the street. At the place where we came into the street, there was a small house and barn: one poor fellow, instead of fleeing with the rest, hid himself under the barn, where he was discovered by his legs, which he could not hide, being really a *Long fellow*. He was seized by the legs, drawn back a piece, where he stuck fast; and on one singing out for an axe to cut him apart, he begged for quarters and was spared.

Yours respectfully,

Saml Shattuck

PETITION OF CAPTAIN WILLIAM HUBBLE.

THE following petition is worthy a place as matter of history. Its publication is also right in order to do justice to a faithful soldier. Captain Hubble is better known to the West as an Indian fighter. One of the battles he was engaged in, he made the most desperate defense against perhaps the greatest odds ever known, is related in M'Clung's Sketches of Western Adventure, taken from the Western Review, and is worth an attentive perusal.

—
*To the honorable, the Senate and House of Representatives of
the United States.*

Your memorialist, William Hubble, late one of the soldiers and officers of the Revolutionary war, would respectfully represent the services which he rendered his country in that eventful and glorious struggle for liberty and independence; and the hardships, sufferings and sacrifices which he voluntarily and without a murmur, encountered, in order that your honorable body, (whilst testifying the gratitude and justice of the nation, in dispensing of the national funds to those meritorious bands of patriots) may not be forgetful of the just claims of your petitioner. In recounting the difficult scenes through which he has passed, he may possibly subject himself to the charge of egotism; but a plain and simple narrative of facts becomes indispensably necessary, that the merits of his claim may be fairly and fully considered, waiving that delicacy which on ordinary occasions forbids us to sound our own praise.

On the 20th of April, 1775, he first entered the service as a volunteer in the company commanded by captain David Demman, of the county and town of Fairfield, in the state of Connecticut. On the 17th the British had attacked the militia at Boston whilst engaged in their military exercises, killing some and dispersing them. Our company proceeded for Boston and had reached Harford, where, by express, we halted, to await further orders. After remaining several days we were ordered back. During this time the legislature of the then colony of the state was convened, and provided for raising two brigades for the defense and support of American liberty. Between the 10th and 15th of May, 1775, he enlisted in said company of captain Demman, which was attached to the regiment commanded by colonel Waterbury, of Stanford in said state, to serve till the 1st of January, 1776. The regiment rendezvoused at Stanford, where I was appointed a sergeant in the company. The regiment, including men and officers, was one thousand strong, and was ordered to New York, where we lay until the latter end of June. From thence we

were ordered to Albany, and from thence to Fort Edward up the North river, and on to Ticonderoga, on Lake Champlain.

As soon as the army collected at Ticonderoga they marched, under command of general Schuyler to the Eiles Ox Nox, where in consequence of indisposition he left us, and the command of the army destined for the attack and reduction of fort St. John's devolved on the gallant and ever-to-be-remembered general Montgomery. We were marched, as well as I recollect, about the last of September or 1st of October, towards fort St. John's. We encamped about two miles above the fort on the bank of the river in a swamp, and the rain fell upon us from that time until near about the 1st of November, during which time we erected our gun and bomb-batteries within half a mile of the fort. We kept up a continued cannonade of shots and shells upon the fort, until about the 10th of November, when we were compelled to change our ground and encampment, below the fort, in order to relieve ourselves from the miserable situation in which we were placed, the ground being almost overflowed and the mud knee deep. We encountered a deep swamp in changing our ground, but all difficulties vanished before a brave and gallant soldiery.

We then speedily formed a gun-battery of abatis and fascines, and opened an entrenchment from the left bank of the river to the swamp to guard our flanks. At the dawn of day our battery opened upon the fort with twelve, eighteen and twenty-four pounders, and a warm cannonade was continued on both sides until night. The next morning a white flag appeared in the fort and a parley beat on the parapet. A flag was borne to the American army with propositions for a surrender. A capitulation was entered into, which surrendered the fort, ordnance, arms and accoutrements of every description, and the British troops were required to march out and ground their arms. So soon as preparations could be completed, after the surrender of St. John's, and that of Shambles, taken a few days before, our army, nothing daunted by the dangers to be met, or the excessive severity of the weather, moved on towards Montreal between the 16th and 20th of November, encountering a horrid road, sometimes to our knees in mud, and sometimes deeper in the swamp, which was more comfortable than the road. We reached Cole creek without tents or shelter, and we were compelled to occupy two barns on the north side of the creek. And thus wet and muddy we had a most gloomy time. The next day we arrived at Capillary and encamped in the open field, exposed to the falling of a deep snow-storm. On the 10th of December, 1775, we effected a crossing of St. Lawrence to an island near the north bank on the Montreal side of the river, and lay there two or three days

in barns, cow-houses, stables, &c. from whence we crossed to the Montreal side and marched down and surrounded the town. On the next day, the 14th December, 1775, the town surrendered, although strongly fortified with a stone wall from ten to twelve feet thick and twelve feet high. Our time of service having nearly expired, orders reached colonel Samuel Elmore to raise a regiment from the disbanded troops, for one year from the 1st of January, 1776. I then entered into said regiment as ensign in captain Robert Waller's company, and remained there until the 1st of May, 1776, when we were driven back by general Burgoyne's army. On the retreat, each company was ordered to take command of itself and to rendezvous at Albany. Were I to relate the hardships we underwent, and the privations we endured from hunger, nakedness and extreme cold weather, it could scarce gain credence. A furlough was granted our regiment for one month, after we arrived at Albany. I was then two hundred miles from home and had been absent fourteen months without having received one cent of pay. We rendezvoused at Albany agreeably to our furlough, and marched up the Mohawk river to guard the frontiers of New York. In November 1776, we were ordered to relieve colonel Dayton's regiment, then stationed at fort Schuyler, formerly called fort Stanwix, near the head navigation of Mohawk river, where Utica is now situated. In December, 1776, it was announced in the fort (under governmental authority) that all those who should enter the continental army for three years, or during the war, should be entitled to a bounty in land proportioned to their rank. Captain Robert Walker of colonel Elmore's regiment, received an appointment as captain, Samuel Webb as 1st lieutenant, and myself 2nd lieutenant in a company of artillery in the 2nd regiment, commanded by colonel John Lane of New York; and on the 1st day of September, 1777, I received a 1st lieutenant's commission in 1st company. I continued in said regiment till the 1st of June, 1780, when I was taken sick and for the first time was unable to do duty. Thus I continued until the middle of September following, after which, with great difficulty, I reached the main army, lying at Tappan in the state of New York. Finding myself relapsing and unable to attend to the duties of the office I held, according to advice of friends, I resigned my commission on the 1st of October, 1780, and retired. This step was considered necessary to preserve my life from the disease which then preyed upon me. From the 20th April, 1775, to the 1st of October, 1780, I was in the service of my country, and went through perils and sufferings which no language can adequately pourtray. I have never received any pay except in continental money, and I provided myself with arms and clothing. I have never received land or other bounty from the government, as other officers have.

Your memorialist is now nearly 72 years of age and borne down by infirmity, incapable of laboring, and having but a moderate property. Having spent six years of the prime of his life in active, important and perilous service in achieving the liberty which we now enjoy; having failed to reap any reward, but that of having assisted in the most splendid achievement that has ever been recorded in modern or ancient times, your memorialist feels that there is something of a substantial kind due for such signal blessings as have flowed from the effects of those gallant patriots who planted the tree of liberty with their own hands and watered it with their blood. He has seen some of the revolutionary heroes receiving pensions to alleviate their poor condition and to heal their wounds. He has seen another class receive lands, others half pay or commutation. Within a few years past your petitioner presented a claim for land, but for some cause unknown it failed. The government is now rich in lands, in money, in commerce, in resources and in blessings.

Your petitioner cannot believe that his request can be rejected by an American congress, when properly understood. He supposes that land or money will be granted him in due proportion as others have received of the nation's bounty. Your petitioner has not yet complained. As his patriotism buoyed him above murmuring for six long years of hard service for his country; he trusts that no complaint will be heard from him, even should that country prove ungrateful. His dying prayers will be offered up for his country's happiness and prosperity. Your petitioner will conclude by expressing the hope, that as he encountered and braved the heat, the perils, the sufferings and hardships of the war, his claims will receive the same consideration as those who served to its close, where little or nothing remained to be accomplished. [Signed.]

Wm. Hubble

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY, *Scott County, ss.*

Personally appeared before me, one of the justices of the peace for said county, captain Daniel Gano, a man of truth, and made oath that he knew the within memorialist in the continental army, and were officers together in the same regiment of artillery, and were also in the same army under general Montgomery in Canada, and that the facts stated are correct. [Signed.] STEVENSON HISE.

DANIEL GANO.

January 8th, 1827.

THE following lines, written at Fort Greenville, July 4th, 1795, on the prospect of peace with the Indian tribes north west of the Ohio, were handed to us by WILLIAM Y. STRONG, Esq., of Chillicothe. They were written by his father, doctor Joseph Strong, then a youthful soldier and surgeon, in Wayne's legion. The reader will be many times paid for the time and labor of an attentive perusal.

ODE TO PEACE.

From blood-stained fields, where ravening war
Drove wildly round the crimsoned car,
O'er heaps of hapless slain;
O Muse of Sighs! retire and weep,
That they are wrapt in awful sleep
While night and darkness reign.

Return with smiles which grace has shown,
And join the music of the throne,
Where peace proclaims her sway;
Sceptered on high she rules by love,
Uplifts her olive branch and dove,
And worlds their homage pay.

The thund'ring clouds of war are blown
Beneath her gilded horizon,
Nor shade her lucid sky;
Their madd'ning rage and deathful fire
Far from her sacred seat retire,
Their prisoned flames to try.

Hail, charming Peace! before whose eye
The veteran warrior breathes a sigh,
And blushing sheds his tears;
Contemns the weapons he has borne,
To waste the earth in dauntless scorn,
When he thy music hears.

The savage tribes, by rapine led,
Oft screaming orgies o'er the dead,
Relent before thy shrine;
Their peaceful *calumets* they raise,
And od'rous smoke perfumes thy praise,
While *all* thy carol join.

Look, where the 'sanguined steps of war
Have stained the wilderness afar,
With boldest prints of death;
Where heroes fought and sadly fell,
With fun'ral rites of savage yell,
And smoking blood their wreath.

The muse declines the sorrowing tale,
 With beating sighs her numbers fail
 To tell her sharp distress ;
 But while blest Peace leads in her train
 The murd'ring foe, who ranged the plain,
 She bids her anguish cease.

In leagues of love we now unite
 Around the lamp of peaceful light,
 And hail the joy-clad day :
 No more shall ruthless foes pervade
 The vast domains of western shade,
 Or warlike music play.

The Indian tomahawk and knife,
 Which mirthful mocked imploring life,
 Lie buried in the ground ;
 The dance of war shall be forgot,
 And ev'ry dark and murd'rous plot,
 No more in councils found.

The *bloody belt*, betokening war,
 Shall be consumed, and smoking far,
 Will purify the ground,
 Where torturing arts of savage power,
 Of pastime through the midnight hour,
 O'er bleeding victims bound.

The soothing lyre with warbling strain,
 Shall play where battles shook the plain,
 And tune her songs of peace ;
 Temples will rise where warriors fell,
 And heav'nly worship quick prevail,
 To guide the Pagan race.

To these vast wilds will science roam,
 And raise her ever-lighted dome,
 To gild the shady west ;
 The savage tribes her lamps shall see,
 And all their ancient darkness flee,
 Thus in her light be blest.

The balmy beams of heavenly light
 Will break the clouds of darkest night,
 And ope its dreary fold ;
 Then shall the Pagan view enthroned
 His God in skies, with glory crowned,
 And awfully behold.

The future Muse will paint this clime,
 The noblest region of its time,
 In beauteous grandeur spread ;

The prairies, with their myriad flowers,
In groves far off to distant shores,
O'er nature's richest bed.

Here Liberty at last retires,
With altars pure and hallowed fires,
Whose flame will last with time;
Where all the oppressed can find repose;
Where virtue want nor sorrow knows,
In all this heaven blest clime.



BOYD'S CONTRIBUTIONS.

WE are extremely gratified that Mr. Boyd has opened his casket of rare antiquities to the view of the public, through the pages of the American Pioneer. He has been at much pains to collect rare and valuable autographs, original letters, &c., which he has kindly proffered the privilege of copying into the Pioneer, and for which we trust he will receive many thanks from our readers. Such letters, &c., as are thus furnished by him will be numbered, to distinguish them from others.

MR. BOYD'S LETTER.

Cincinnati, August 20, 1842.

JNO. S. WILLIAMS:

Dear Sir,—In fulfillment of a promise made to you some months ago, I selected, this morning, from my *autographic collection*, the accompanying papers, which, I believe, come within the range of your valuable publication.

These letters constitute part of a large and valuable contribution, recently received from a distinguished gentleman of New-Hampshire; and in presenting them to you for publication in the Pioneer, it would perhaps be well enough to observe, that they were not given with a view to their publication, but simply as *autographs*. If, therefore, any of your readers should think I have taken an unwarrantable liberty, in making them public, my excuse is to be found in a desire to preserve them in such a form as will ensure their future preservation, as well as to impress upon the minds of the young and rising generation a feeling of respect and veneration for the memory of those who

so gallantly and so nobly achieved our independence, which I think these letters eminently calculated to do.

If desired, I will from time to time furnish you with such others as I think worthy of preservation in the Pioneer.

I am, sir, very respectfully your obedient servant,

Joseph B Boyd

No. I.

WILLIAM WHIPPLE'S LETTER.

Portsmouth, 15th Sept., 1776.

My dear Sir,—Being extremely anxious to know how matters are going on, I was much disappointed by not receiving a letter from you last post. The accounts we have from New York are very imperfect and confused, though it seems to be settled that our troops have quitted Long Island; the consequence I fear will be, that they must also evacuate York. I had a hint that congress have directed general Washington not to destroy that city, if he should be obliged to leave it; is this right? Why should we be so careful to furnish the enemy with convenient winter quarters? It appears to me that the consequence will be that the states will be put to the expense of five, if not ten times, the value of that cursed city, which ought to have been destroyed long ago.

A letter from the president, requiring more men from this state, to reinforce the army, came to hand yesterday, just after the adjournment of the general court: however, as many of the members had not gone off, they collected, and came to a resolution to raise 1000 men; orders were accordingly sent to the colonels of the militia, immediately to draught their respective proportions, and I hope they will in a few days be on their march. Colonel Thornton is elected our colleague; he has not given his answer, but I am in no doubt he will accept; in that case I suppose we shall set off together, about the 10th of October. In my last I informed you that Mr. Langdon was gone to Providence, to get guns, not doubting he would succeed; but he is returned much disappointed; has been most shamefully trifled with, by the naval committee, (as they call themselves.) It seems this committee consists of twelve men, five or six of whom are owners of the furnace. They (the naval committee) agreed that Mr. Langdon should have the guns that they had provided for one of the

ships under their direction, on condition that he would contract with the owners of the furnace, to replace them. This he consented to; but when he came to talk with those gentlemen, they declined contracting with him as agent, but if he would contract in his private character, they would furnish him with the guns at £100, lawful money, per ton; half the money to be paid on signing the contract, and interest on the remainder till paid. Mr. Langdon looked on their proposals as a great indignity offered congress, and as a gross insult to him, and quitted them, and damns them for a set of —. I really think the conduct of those gentlemen is very extraordinary. Mr. Langdon has taken great pains to furnish them with masts, and they gave him encouragement that they would furnish him with guns; but when they had got the masts they cared but little about the other part of the bargain. I do not know what money the gentlemen have had towards building the ships, but think as they are so scrupulous of the honor of congress, their accounts ought to be settled before they have any more money. I do not see how this ship is to get to sea this winter, unless guns are sent from Philadelphia, or a positive order from the marine committee for some of those guns at Providence, which will be lying there all winter, useless, unless ordered for some other ship, as it is impossible both those ships should be manned this year.

It seems there are many complaints about the maritime courts. The court here has acquitted a vessel that ought to be condemned, and other courts condemned vessels that ought to be acquitted. Mr. Sheaf has had a ship condemned at Providence, as British property; she was bound from the West Indies for London; his property was transferred, to prevent her being seized by British ships. I really think his case hard. He intends to petition congress. Another ship, belonging to captain Lyon, of this town, under the same circumstances, is to be tried, at Salem, to-morrow. If this ship should be condemned, the owners of her will also apply to congress: so it is probable you will have business enough of this sort on your hands.

Your family were well yesterday, as I was informed by major Philbrook, by whom I sent the money. I suppose Mr. J. Adams is by this time on his way home; if he is still with you, present my regards to him. I am sincerely yours,

HON. JOSIAH BARTLETT, }
In Congress. }

A large, elegant handwritten signature in dark ink, reading "Wm Whipple". The signature is written in a cursive style with a long, sweeping underline that loops back under the main body of the signature.

DOCQUET

Of the First General Court, of the Territory of the United States north-west of the river Ohio, held within and for the county of Hamilton, which commenced at Cincinnati on October the fourth, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety, and of the Independence of the United States of America, the fifteenth.

October 4th, 1790, 11 o'clock, A. M., Monday.

The Honorable Judge Turner, escorted by the sheriff and attended by the clerk and other judicial officers of the said county, present. Court opened agreeable to proclamation at the instance of the honorable the judge, above mentioned, whose commission being openly read, and the necessary proclamations duly made for the judicial and ministerial officers of the county to make their returns, the sheriff presented his list of grand-jurors summoned:—

Of Cincinnati—1, Jacob Reeder; 2, James Wallace; 3, James Cunningham; 4, Francis Kennedy; 5, John Cummings; 6, John Vance; 7, John Terry; 8, Seth Cutter; 9, Richard Benham; 10, James Burns; 11, Luther Kitchell; 12, Henry Taylor; 13, Nathan Dunnals; 14, Joseph Cutter; 15, David Logan; 16, Abijah Ward. *Of Columbia*—17, Benjamin Davis; 18, Elijah Mills; 19, Samuel Newell; 20, William Gerrard; 21, Elisha Stytes; 22, Jas. Matthews; 23, John Manning; 24, Nathaniel Stokes.

Returned to serve, the first sixteen, viz: 1, Jacob Reeder; 2, James Wallace; 3, James Cunningham; 4, Francis Kennedy; 5, John Cummings; 6, John Vance; 7, John Terry; 8, Seth Cutter; 9, Richard Benham; 10, James Burns; 11, Luther Kitchell; 12, Henry Taylor; 13, Nathan Dunnals; 14, Joseph Cutter; 15, David Logan; 16, Abijah Ward.

One judge only attending, court, without proceeding to business, was adjourned until eleven o'clock of to-morrow, A. M.

Tuesday, 5th October, 1790.

Court opened pursuant to adjournment. Present, honorable judge Turner. Absentees, (grand-jurors) Francis Kennedy, John Cummings, Luther Kitchell, David Logan.

Proclamations duly made, court was adjourned till twelve o'clock at noon to-morrow.

Wednesday, 6th October, 1790.

Present, honorable judge Turner. Court opened pursuant to adjournment. Absentees of yesterday obtained a remission of their respective fines. Necessary proclamations being made, court was adjourned, *ut supra*, until twelve o'clock, at noon, to-morrow.

Thursday, 7th October, 1790.

Court opened agreeable to adjournment. Present, honorable judge Turner. Absentees, (grand-jurors) Seth Cutter, Richard Benham, Luther Kitchell, Joseph Cutter.

Court adjourned until twelve o'clock, at noon, to-morrow.

Friday, 8th October, 1790.

Court opened pursuant to adjournment. Present, honorable judge Turner. Joseph M'Henry attended to serve on the grand jury. The same jurors absent to-day that were yesterday.

Court adjourned until twelve o'clock, at noon, to-morrow.

Saturday, 12 o'clock, 9th October, 1790.

Court opened agreeable to adjournment. Present, honorable judge Turner. Grand Jurors absent—John Terry, Nathan Dunnals, likewise the absentees of Thursday.

Court adjourned until five o'clock of this day, Aft.

Eodem Die, 5 o'clock, Aft.

None of the judges present, the sheriff proceeded to adjourn the court without delay.

No business entered upon at this term by reason of there not being present of the honorable the judges a number sufficient to constitute a quorum.

Signed,

W. McMILLAN,

In behalf of John S. Gano, deputy to Israel Ludlow, clerk.

DISCOVERY OF AMERICA.

MANY European nations claimed, and some of them are still claiming, the honor of the discovery of the new continent now called America. Poland was silent, but there are some proofs that she has the right of being in their number. The learned and well known, in Europe, Polish historian IOACHIM LELEWEL, living now in Brussels, found in the work of George Korn, bearing the title *Ulisses* (Leyde, Batavia, 1671,) that *John Scolnus* or *John of Colno*,* a Polander, being in the service of Christian, king of Denmark, discovered the straits of Anian and the continent of Labrador in the year 1476, that is sixteen years before the discovery of San Salvador by Christopher Columbus.

The trifling alteration of the name of the discoverer, which is very frequent with the foreigners unacquainted with the Polish language, can be easily explained. In those ages many men were called by the names of the places that gave them birth, as, Erasmus Roteroda-

*Colno, or in Polish Kolno, is a small town in Mazovia on the confines of Prussia.

mus, Paulo Veronese, Gregory of Sanok, John of Colno, or Latinized, according to the fashion of the times, Colnus, &c. The letter *c* never sounds in the Polish language like in Latin before *a*, *o*, *u*, and for such a sound is letter *k*. Letter *s* or *z* before a noun is a word, and a preposition meaning *of* or *from*. Thence the alterations, *s* incorporated into the noun *Kolno*, having *k* turned into *c*, and with the Latin termination *us*. In the Polish language his name is spelt JAN S KOLNA, and in pronouncing *s* is joined to *k*, and sounded Skolna.

Some of the Polish names suffered more alteration, as KLONOWICZ, *Klon* means, in English, maple tree, *Acer* in Latin; *wicz* is purely a Polish termination. The same man, however, is known in the literature as ACERNUS, and even he himself signed it thus.

Chillicothé, June 25, 1842.

OLONUS.

It is with pleasure we give place to the above note from our neighbor Polonus, as we would be willing thus to accommodate every thing tending to correct, strengthen, or extend American history. Our neighbor claims for Poland the discovery of this new world. He is right in this, if he thinks she has claims, and as a son of her's, he will not, we hope, neglect to bring forward every item of testimony in his power. This, we believe, he expects to do. In that case we will prevail on him to give his signature, which, if he does, it will puzzle some to spell and others to pronounce.

We, too, set up in behalf of the Welch the priority of discovery. There is some testimony going to show this, which we may show in favor of our father's. We think Drake, in his Indian Biography, says that "the fact of the Welch having discovered America is about as well established as the existence of the sea-serpent." Thus we consider that he thinks it pretty certain, for although here, away out west, we may be allowed a few doubts in relation to the existence of his snakeship majesty, yet in Boston, where Mr. Drake lives, we believe no body is so incredulous. At any rate, America was discovered, settled, and became an important part of the globe. Its history ought to be carefully collected and preserved. This we aim at, and will venture to prognosticate, that if the American Pioneer should live two or three years it will become quite an interesting work.

Our friend Polonus desires us to say to Mr. Sanduski's descendants, mentioned on page 199, that if they have in their possession any history either of Poland or America in Polish, French, or Italian, which they are willing to have translated, he would take great pleasure in translating them into good English; and will, if desired, safely return them. He says the same to all to whom these presents may come. We will take great pleasure in receiving such papers to our address, and will go security that his promises will be faithfully and well executed. We take this occasion also to say to all foreigners, or children of foreigners, that if they have any sketches of American history or incidents in any language, (within the compass of western literature,) and will trust us with them, that the same shall be done for them.

has shone upon us ; improvements have and are being made from year to year. The Atlantic ocean may now be crossed in about two weeks, and a proposition has been made to cross *over* the same ocean in thirty hours by balloon conveyance. But is this more surprising than the improvements in the printing press, to strike off sixty bibles in *an hour*, equal to one every minute, and at an expense of twenty-five to thirty cents per volume ? Compare this with the time of king Edward the First, when the price of a bible in manuscript was equal to the wages of fifteen years' labor !

I have received by mail seven numbers of the Pioneer, and am highly gratified with the perusal. With regard to the making use of my name, I have no ambition or interest to have it known, but from your remarks should think that you prefer to make it public. You say "I have caught myself in a trap." Not exactly so, I reckon, for you have spelt my given name David instead of Daniel, so that after all it is some unknown person.

There is a typographical error in the fourth number of the Pioneer, page 146 ; no such place in Connecticut as Northfork—should be *Northford* ; and no town in Connecticut of the name of Marshfield—should be *Mansfield*.

Yours respectfully, *Daniel Stetbens*

GENERAL M'DOUGAL'S LETTER.

Head Quarters, Peckskill, 24th March, 1779.

MY DEAR SIR—I received your favor of the 20th ultimo. Although you judged very right, as to my being pressed with unceasing business, yet I will now devote a moment to acknowledge yours. I am very happy to hear of your welfare, and that you are in a prosperous way. It is a consolation to me, that my intentions respecting religious liberty is fully accomplished in this state. The seed has long since been sowed, and the harvest has answered my expectation. The states would not suffer congress to retain more of their respective sovereignties than it has—the consequence might be very injurious. The particular grievances your people labor under, in the Bay State, will be, it must by perseverance, be redressed. The Rev. Mr. Smith, who is one of your ministers, is chaplain to Nixon's brigade, under my orders. I have given my opinion fully on the steps to be steadily and prudently pursued. In this day of political light, the darkness which overwhelms the minds of bigots will be dispelled. Let your peo-

ple persevere in the public struggle, and not yield the palm to any of their neighbors. This will give them a claim of merit on the community, and by steady representations of their unequal grievances, they will certainly obtain redress. I wish them to give the bigots no advantage over them, by imprudent measures or heated publications. If we are happy enough to have a peace in our days, all the presses on the continent may be engaged against them. There is no truth to me more clear, than that establishments have ruined every church for whose benefit it was originally made. The church of Christ wants no such props. I am glad to hear of Mr. Oglvie doing well; but he is so strange a mortal, I have not been able to comprehend his character or views in life. He is the strangest mortal I ever knew, has the strangest pride about him I ever observed in any mortal. This is all that I can say to you at present. I shall always be glad to hear from you, but you will not always receive ready answers.

I am, my dear sir, with great truth and regard,
Your affectionate friend and very humble servant,

Alex. McDougall

To MAJOR WM. GOFORTH,
[late of New York, now in Philadelphia.]}

WE give place to the following advertisement, as of our personal knowledge we believe it will revive many early reminiscences in the minds of early pioneers, and bring back recollections of scenes of years long gone by. This is one object we have for introducing many scraps which appear of little utility in themselves. Many of them, however, will, after refreshing the memories of the aged, serve to fix dates and circumstances in historical record by many entirely unanticipated. We have, also, a most interesting communication from our Brownsville correspondent, entitled "Red Stone Old Fort," which we reluctantly but unavoidably defer.

ADVERTISEMENT.

The subscriber, tavern-keeper at the sign of the Kentucky Boat, in Front street, at Redstone Old Fort, returns his most grateful acknowledgements to former customers, and informs travellers to Kentucky, and western river traders, that those who will favor him with their custom may depend on good accommodations in his way, and at the most reasonable rates that can be afforded. He will also engage boats for any that may favor him with their commands in writing for that purpose.

GEORGE KINNEAR.

March 1, 1792.

DR. STEBBINS' LETTER.

THE following letter from our valued correspondent, Dr. Stebbins, of Northampton, Mass., we are not sure was intended for the press, but it is too valuable to be suppressed. Appropos—Is it egotism in a pioneer to tell his own tale when no one else can do it? No, indeed; they must either speak of their own acts or they must sink into oblivion. Is it egotism in our fathers to say, we own these lands, they are ours, and we bequeath them to you—no one else can? Their history as well as their property should be handed down to their children. We have much more valuable matter from Dr. Stebbins, and hope for much more yet.

—
Northampton, July 7, 1842.

JNO. S. WILLIAMS, Esq.

Dear Sir—Yours of the 28th ult. is this morning received, directed to *David Stebbins*—no such person within my knowledge. You have asked how you could get at some things I have? You have an answer in part of what follows. In regard to my name and age you have missed a figure. I am not so old as you surmise, by the legal term of apprenticeship, yet I have lived a period of time equal or over one-third the number of years which have elapsed since our pilgrim fathers landed on Plymouth rock. You ask for some account of myself and family. To gratify your enquiry, although it savors of egotism, I present you with the following as an addition to your bundle of manuscripts:

My name, Daniel Stebbins; born at Springfield, Mass., April 2d, 1766; graduated at Yale college, September, 1788. My ancestor, Rowland Stebbins, was among the early settlers of New England, and came from the west of England with his family of two sons, Thomas and John, and several daughters, and supposed to be all of the name that ever came over. I suppose that they came with the eight hundred and forty who arrived about the year 1630, and came to Springfield with Wm. Pynchon and others about 1636, and took their settlement rights near the present centre of the town. The same year, in the true spirit of the pilgrims, entered in written covenant to settle a minister, and redeemed the pledge the next year by settling the Rev. Mr. Monxton. At this time, Springfield had the territory of about twenty-five miles square, and was estimated to have capabilities for the accommodation of not over fifty families.

1645.—A meeting house, twenty-five by forty, was erected. On the Sabbath were called together by the beating of the drum from Mr. Monxton's to the house of Rowland Stebbins, a distance of one

hundred rods, more or less. Each family paid the drummer four pence worth of *wampum*, or a peck of Indian corn.

1653.—Northampton begun to be settled by Wm. Pynchon and others, among whom came Rowland Stebbins and his son John (I am the descendant of Thomas,) and took their settlement rights.

1671.—Rowland Stebbins, probably about seventy years of age, died, and was buried in the cemetery in Northampton, in the same yard containing the remains of David Brainard the missionary. To the memory of my ancestor, I have recently erected a monument of granite, commemorative of the events. Thus, at your request, I have given you the outlines of my family, within which there might be given much of anecdote.

Reminiscence of Three Offers in early Life.—About the year 1788-9, captain Hayden came into the county of Hampshire to procure ship timber, and took lodgings at my father's house, while I was in the study of physic. He had been to Canton, China, in the first American vessel that ever entered the port of Canton—had engaged to build a ship of about eight hundred tons for consul Shaw and take it out to him. The timber he procured at Granby and Belcherstown in the vicinity of Springfield, which was sent by water to the vicinity of Boston, where the ship was built. His first voyage was in a vessel of so small burthen, that when moored alongside of the British merchantmen his vessel, in comparison, was but a *canoe* in size. He was in port only about two months, yet had to pay the same duties as a ship of the largest size, say five hundred dollars. Captain Hayden was pleased to offer me a surgeon's birth in his new ship, with a salary of one thousand dollars the voyage, and the privilege of the same sum as a venture, if my father would consent and furnish the means, but the offer was declined.

The second offer was about the year 1796, being then located in a small country town with a store of goods. Having friends in Boston who had long wished me to remove to the city, where they were doing a profitable cash business, they having offers to change their business, wrote me, with an offer of their whole stock, with warrantee of a certain amount of cash sales daily, and wait upon me for pay until the whole value should be raised out of the sales, and the privilege of five years unexpired rent in one of the best stands on Cornhill. That they had offers from people in Boston who would purchase and buy them out and pay a handsome premium on the rent. If I accepted of their offer, it must be done on or before a certain day. There being no post office in the town where I was

dealing out "*stay-tape and buckram*," I did not obtain the letter until the same day to which the offer extended at four o'clock, P. M., and one hundred miles distant. Thus the offer of changing my country business to the city was frustrated, and I was left to breathe the pure mountain breeze.

The third offer occurred about the year 1800, being then in New York after goods. Having made my purchases, proceeded to collect my bills at the several stores—at the last store in one of the principal streets, having paid the bill, and about leaving the store with a "*good-by*," the owner of the store invited me to stop a moment; said he wished to retire from business on account of his health, had on hand about *forty thousand* dollars, at cost, of cutlery, silver, and fancy hardware, which he offered me at cost, with the privilege of his name at the city banks or stores, the privilege of importing from houses abroad, with his name and assistance in all cases, and the guarantee that the business should enable me the first year to pay for the whole stock on hand, and capital left amply sufficient to prosecute the business, &c., &c. I heard the whole with perfect astonishment. He was urgent for an answer before I left the city. We had another interview, and I stated that he had so little acquaintance with me that he would take a great risk; the objections he met by saying that having noticed my usual good judgment in selecting goods, prompt payment, and pleasing manners, that he could not be mistaken in my character, with many other kind remarks, that I was more astonished than at the first interview. He was a bachelor, and I a raw country lad. I did not consult any one, but felt it my duty to decline the liberal offer; but had I consulted some business man, I now think he would have said "*accept*."

Reminiscence of an Incident during the War of our Revolution. While reading a sketch of the surrender of Cornwallis, and having visited that section of country, brought to my recollection both that event and the sudden death of brave captain White, of Springfield, whom I once knew as the father of the lady of Dr. Dwight, now (1842) residing in South Hadly, Mass. Captain White was killed at the memorable siege of Yorktown, Va. He, with a selected band of brave soldiers, was appointed to approach near the lines of Cornwallis under the cover of night, and to secrete himself in a low place within reach of musket-shot, and there lie close to the ground, that the balls of the enemy could not be brought to bear upon his party, but pass harmlessly over the Americans, and captain White ordered to remain until by signal to execute further orders. Captain White was a brave man, fearless of danger, cool and collected. The morn-

ing opened with an incessant blaze and roar of cannon, but during a momentary cessation, captain White, anxious no doubt to know the cause and see how matters stood, gradually elevated his head to take a peep at the British battery; at that fatal moment the head was *severed from the body* by a cannon ball. Who of us, at this distant day, can feel the poignant grief of the widowed mother of an interesting family of children, cast upon an unfeeling world, clustering around her to hear the sad story of a father's death and witness a mother's grief?

Recollections of a Classmate.—In consequence of reading about the contested inventions of Fitch, Fulton, and others, I was reminded of my classmate, Joseph Strong, who graduated at Yale college, 1788. He was possessed of a powerful mathematical and mechanical genius. After leaving college he studied the medical science, and afterwards entered the United States service in the capacity of a surgeon. Neither his native town nor the place where he pursued his medical studies are now recollected, but it is believed to be near the borders of the Connecticut river, where he constructed a small boat with machinery to speed upon the water at pleasure, by manual or foot power, applicable, however, to horse or steam power. Apprehending that the same principles might be applied to land carriages, he was said to have constructed a small vehicle to be urged forward by the feet of the rider or other power which might be applied. He was so satisfied of its capability that he was intending to take out a *patent*, and in his way for that purpose, stopping at New Haven, concluded to exhibit it to the faculty of the college and other literary gentlemen. The exhibition was said to have been made in the college museum or library, where the inspectors had opportunity to test the experiment and coast about the room in fine style with great ease and velocity. After which a discussion took place, "whether the principles were applicable or adequate to propel the vehicle up an ascent with uniform motion, or to govern and moderate the descent at pleasure." The reasonings and doubts of the examiners were so diverse from the opinion of young Strong, that he withdrew his vehicle and machinery, and in disgust destroyed the whole, and entered the United States service as surgeon. Had Dr. Strong been suitably encouraged with means to improve his invention, (for with him it was invention,) *one kind word of encouragement* might have here given his country the benefits of internal improvement some years earlier. We have many instances of genius stifled with a single breath, and notices of similar inventions discovered at the same time in countries remote from each other. Since ~~the~~ time of Dr. Strong, the light of science

CERTIFICATE OF ELECTION.



State of Ohio, to wit.

EDWARD TIFFIN, *governor of the state of Ohio,*

To all who shall see these presents, greeting :

It is hereby certified, that at an election held at the several election districts in the state aforesaid, on the first Saturday of this month, under the act entitled "an act to provide for the election of electors of the President and Vice President," William Goforth, sen., esq., was duly and legally elected an elector of President and Vice President of the United States.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto affixed the great seal of the state of Ohio ; done at Chillicothe, in the state aforesaid, the 17th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and four, and of the independence of this state the second.

By the governor.

Edward Tiffin.

Anbriighton Sum: Secretary of State

A TABLE OF THE PRINCIPAL INDIAN TRIBES.

Continued.

Catawbas, on Catawba river, in South Carolina; had long wars with the Iroquois; 150 warriors in 1764.

Caughnewagas, tribes of praying Indians, in several places.

Cherokees, Carolina and Tennessee; 12,000 in 1812; 9,000 have agreed to emigrate.

Chiens, near the source of Chien river; 200 in 1820.

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Chikamaugas, on the Tennessee, 90 miles below the Cherokees;

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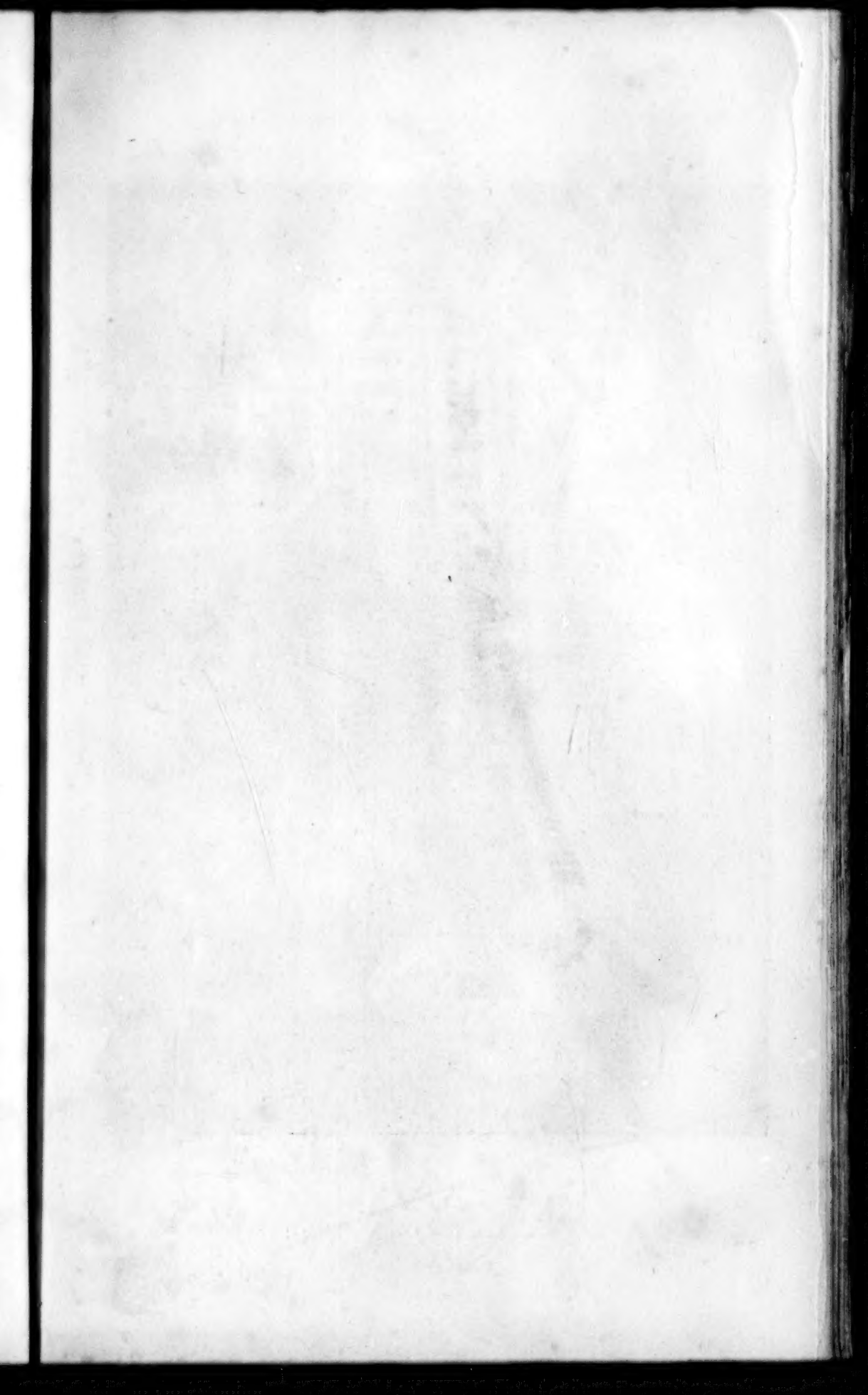
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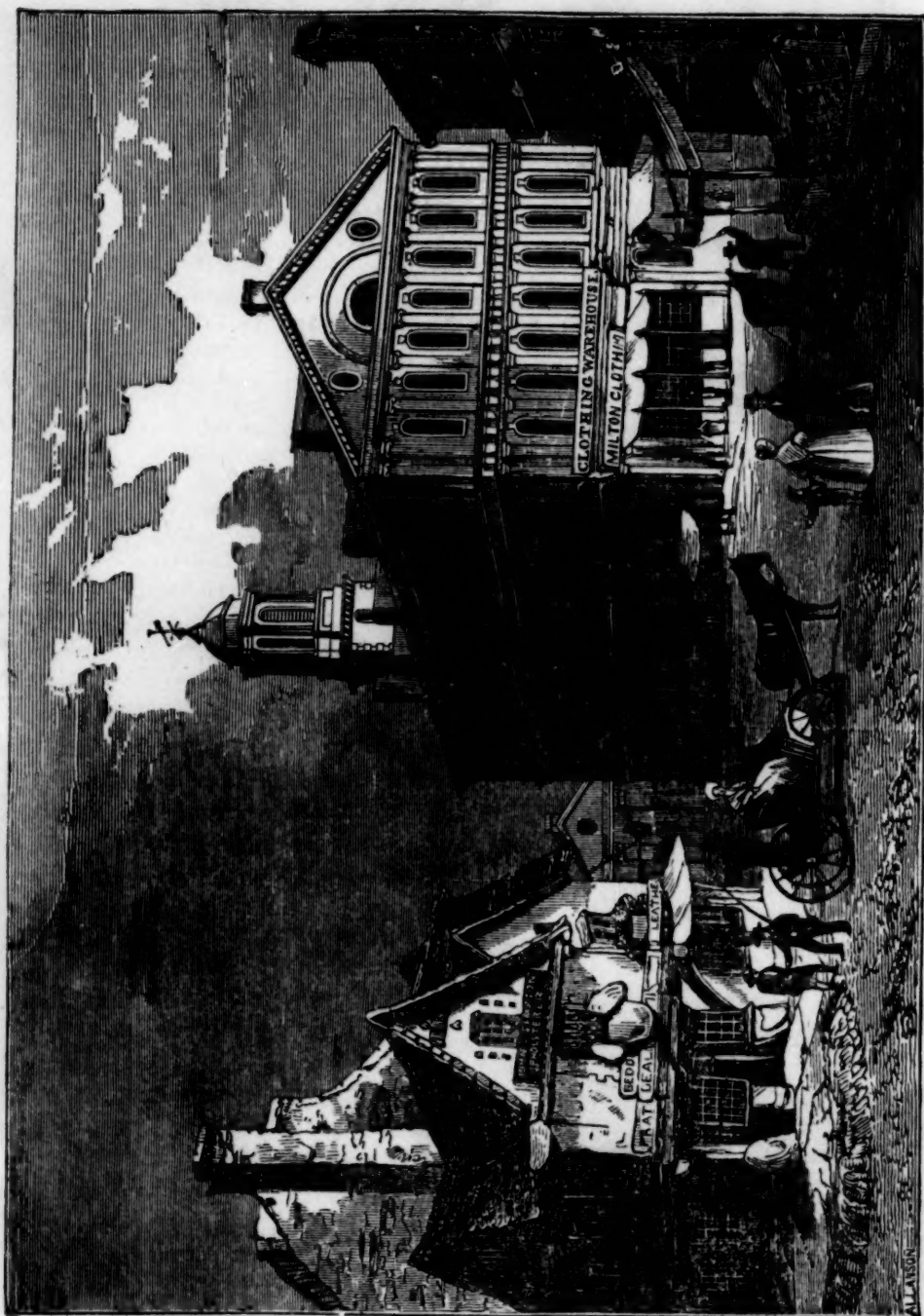
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Chikamaugas, on the Tennessee, 90 miles below the Cherokees ;

- many years since broken from them, under the chief, *Dragomono*.
- Chillukittequaus*, next below the Narrows on the Columbia; 1400, in 32 lodges.
- Chimnapum*, at Lewis' river, N. W. side of the Columbia: 1800, in 42 lodges.
- Chinnooks*, north side of Columbia river; 400, in 28 lodges.
- Chippewas*, many formidable tribes about the great lakes—See *Ojibwas*.
- Choktaus*, formerly of Carolina; about 15,000 in 1812; now on a government grant of 15,000,000 acres on the north side Red river, and about 18,000.
- Chopunnishes*, on the Kooskooskee, 2000; and on Lewis' river, below Kooskooskee, to the Columbia, 2300; in all, in 1806, 73 lodges.
- Clakstars*, beyond the Rocky Mountains; 1200, in 28 lodges.
- Clatsops*, below mouth Columbia, about Point Adams; 200, in 14 lodges.
- Cohakies*, nearly destroyed by the Saques and Foxes, in the time of Pontiak; in 1800, a few wanderers near Winnebago Lake.
- Comanches*.—See *Camanches*.
- Conoies*, near the east branch of the Susquehannah; about 40 in 1780.
- Congarees*, on the Congaree river in South Carolina.
- Copper Indians*, far in the north, about Coppermine river; numerous.
- Corees*, a tribe of North Carolina.
- Creeks*, formerly over a vast country from near the Gulf of Mexico, north-east.
- Crees*, north of the Missouri, and west of the Mississippi; 3000 in 1834.
- Delawares*, once numerous on the river and bay of the same name, now chiefly beyond the Mississippi; anciently, *Lenalenape*.
- Dinondadies*, a tribe of the Hurons; same as the *Tsononthouans* of the French.
- Docotas*, bands of the Sioux.
- Dog Indians*, or *Chiens*, 3460, on the heads of Chayenne river.
- Dog-rib Indians*, tribe of Blackfeet, to the north of them; of a different language.
- Echemins*, on a river of their name, which flows into the St. Lawrence, on the east side.
- Eneshures*, at the Great Narrows of the Columbia; 1200, in 41 clans.
- Eries*, on the east of the lake of their name, entirely exterminated by the Iroquois.
- Eskeloots*, on the Columbia; 1000, in 21 lodges or clans.
- Esquimaux*, about Labrador and the neighboring country.
- Euchees*, friendly Creeks; 200 now in service against the Seminoles.
- Five Nations*, anciently many thousands, on the east of the great lakes.
- Flat-heads*, beyond the Rocky Mountains, on a fork of Columbia river.





FANUEIL HALL, BOSTON.